

BARE FEET SQUASH
SOFT, DRIPPING GRASS.

Good-Sized Turnout of Kneipp
Devotees on the North
Meadow.

Superb Vindication of Venerable Mrs.
Sneebley, Who Was Once Ar-
rested for Trying It.

MAN AND WIFE WALK ARM IN ARM.

A Jocular Young Man Takes Off His Stock-
ings for the "Fun of the Thing," and
After an Hour Says: "By Thun-
der, It Feels Good!"

It was a wet Sunday yesterday for some
thirty or forty disciples of Kneipp, who
turned out to take the grass cure in the
North Meadow of Central Park. They had
rained down their backs, in their faces, all
over their clothing and on their feet.

It was to have been a grand rally of the
society, but the heavy morning showers
put a limit on the attendance. The first
of New York's barefoot heroines was there
in the person of Mrs. Sneebley, who lives
at No. 343 East Seventy-sixth street.

Mrs. Sneebley is a Kneipp devotee of
long standing. On May 10, 1893, she
was arrested on the corner of Third ave-
nue and Fifty-sixth street by Police-
men Phillips because she insisted on walking in
her bare feet after a light rainfall.

"This is a great triumph for me," said
she yesterday. "For I told the officers at the
Fifty-first Street Station, where they took
me then, that the day would come when the
water cure would be popular in New
York City. At the time of my arrest I
was perhaps the only person in this city
who was taking the remedy, and I had
secured a permit from Captain Strauss,
but through some mistake I got out of
my district and was seized by the police.
At the station house a charge of insanity
was entered against me, and when I in-
sisted that I would continue to walk in
my bare feet just as soon as I was liber-
ated I was taken over to the Insane pavil-
ion on Blackwell's Island, where I was
confined for six weeks.

"I am sixty-six years of age, and have
been a sufferer from softening of the bones
since I was a child, but the medical doctors
did not learn what was the matter with me
until I was too old to do any good. I
spent large sums of money in a vain at-
tempt to cure myself, and employed the
most skillful physicians. Finally I gave

BELLEVUE'S ODD PATIENT.
Schweikard Carries His Fortune About and
Never Speaks to Fellow Boarders or
His Landlady.

A poorly-furnished room, with bare floors
and walls, and containing only such arti-
cles of housekeeping as are absolutely nec-
essary, is the home of Reinhardt Schweikard
and his grown daughter.

He was picked up late Saturday night
unconscious at East Fifteenth street and
Avenue A. When searched at Bellevue
Hospital \$3,200 in crisp bank notes were
found in a leather belt worn under his
clothing.

He soon regained consciousness, but al-
though he was not under the influence of
alcohol and had received only a slight
scalp wound, he refused to answer any
inquiries.

A young woman, poorly dressed, called
at the hospital yesterday, and claimed the
strange patient as her father. He recog-
nized her, and prepared to go away with
her. Just as he was leaving the office, he
turned and said:

"My money? I want my money!"
Assistant Superintendent Rickard, fear-
ing that all might not be right, told
Schweikard he could have the money this
morning, and gave him a receipt for it,
which appeared to satisfy him.

His daughter told the hospital authori-

DR. GALLAGHER GETS
A TASTE OF LIBERTY.

Enjoys His Ride Through Cen-
tral Park with Relatives
and Friends.

The Irish Patriot Shows Many Indi-
cations of Hopeless Mental
Impairment.

GREETED HIS BROTHER TENDERLY.

Dr. McBride Worn Out and Relieved by Dr.
Ferris—The Patient to Be Put
in a Sanitarium at
Once.

Dr. Gallagher, the Irish patriot, on
Saturday expressed a desire to go out and
"see the green sod again." Yesterday

to the Fifty-ninth street entrance of the
Savoy Hotel, and shortly after-
ward Dr. Gallagher came down the
elevator accompanied by his brother Michael
Gallagher, his niece, Miss Agnes Connolly,
and the nurse. The doctor wore a new suit
of black.

The party entered the eastern drive by
way of Fifty-ninth street gateway.
Dr. Gallagher enjoyed his drive of two
hours immensely. The route taken was
up the eastern drive to McDougal's Pass,
thence to One Hundred and Tenth street
and Morningside Heights, and the River-
side drive to Grant's tomb, and back via
Eighty-fifth street and the park to the
hotel. The doctor was much taken with
the little children, and waved salutation
to many of them.

He did not know that General Grant was
dead, and insisted that the tomb was that
of Washington. His nurse, he insisted,
was Nellie Grant, now Mrs. Sartoris.

The drive ended at 53rd, and Dr. Gal-
lagher returned to the hotel waving his
hand in childish glee.

It is certain that the mind of this once
brilliant physician and jolly comrade is
hopelessly impaired. The expressed opin-
ions of Dr. Allan Fitch, of Bellevue, and
Dr. O'Sullivan, and Dr. Spitzler, the emi-
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ine Dr. Gallagher, are borne out by his
every action. He slept scarcely an hour
Saturday night, spending most of the time
reading or walking the floor. His appetite
yesterday was voracious, and his sister,
Mrs. Connolly, unwillingly permitted him
to eat heartily of chicken. Dr. McBride and
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Nothing was said to him of the finding
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Several old friends and men prominent
in Irish affairs called at the Savoy, but
aside from his relatives, General O'Brien
and Captain McCrystal, Dr. Gallagher was
permitted to see none of them.

Dr. Gallagher's relatives have decided to
place him in a sanitarium as soon as pos-
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will probably be the one chosen, as it is
near his sister's home. Dr. Ferris and an-
other specialist will examine the doctor to-
day, and then application will be made to
some New York judge to have him com-
mitted on the petition of relatives, without
the necessity of bringing the doctor into
court.

SCARED BY A WOMAN IN WHITE.

Two Burglars Take Fright on Her Sudden
Appearance and Flee.

Norwalk, Conn., Sept. 6.—Two burglars
entered John Allen's cottage shortly after
2 o'clock this morning, but were scared
away before they could take anything.
The noise they made awoke Mr. and Mrs.
Allen, and while he went for his revolver
she started to seek refuge in another
room and suddenly came upon the intrud-
ers. The spectral apparition frightened
the burglars, and they made a dash for
the window.

They had hardly reached the ground when
Mr. Allen came upon the scene. He fired
four shots at their retreating figures, and
is believed to have hit one or both of them,
judging from the trail of blood left behind.

FAMILY FOUND STARVING.

Man, Wife and Two Children in a Wretched
Condition at New Haven.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 6.—James Bell,
his wife and two children, are at the Or-
ganized Charities being cared for tempo-
rarily until they can be sent to friends
in Bridgeport. They were found starving
upon the streets in last night's storm, hav-
ing walked from Norwalk, seventy-five
miles, wheeling their two children in a
baby carriage.

It took them four days to get here, and
they endured great hardships on the way.
On arriving in this city the woman broke
down, and but for the kindness of a police-
man the family might have starved upon
the street.

SCHOONER MAY SWEEP
BY A HUGE WAVE.

First Mate William Nugent
Carried Overboard and Lost
in the Gale.

Captain Burroughs's Life Saved by
the Presence of Mind of
Steward Gaskin

VESSEL ALMOST STRIPPED OF SAIL.

She Was on Her Way from Jacksonville,
Fla., with a Cargo of Lumber When
She Was Struck by the
Heavy Sea.

The first mate, William Nugent, of the
three-masted schooner John H. May, which
arrived at this port yesterday, was swept

overboard and lost during the vessel's trip
from Jacksonville, Fla. The captain of the
schooner had a close call for his life and
several of the crew were badly battered up.
What seemed to have been a tidal wave
was responsible for the injuries and loss of
life.

The schooner left Jacksonville two weeks
ago, bound for this port with a heavy deck
load of yellow pine. After a few days of
comparatively calm weather she was struck
by a fierce northerly gale, on August 28,
which tossed her about and shifted her

cargo. She was considerably listed to port
when, on the morning of August 29, Nugent
concluded to shift her cargo and set the
schooner even upon the water. The gale
had ceased to blow, and it was thought that
the worst had passed.

Suddenly the schooner was lifted twenty
feet in the air. A huge wave boarded her
decks and swept them from bow to
stern. Mate Nugent was standing near the
mizzenmast, directing the crew. The heavy
sea which ran over the deck carried him
overboard. Every effort to rescue him was
fruitless, and he was soon lost sight of.

The wave smashed in eight feet of the
deck near the mizzenmast and then rolled
over the after house, taking away the roof
and wrecking the deck fittings in that part
of the schooner. Captain Burroughs, who
was standing near the house, was thrown
to the deck. William Gaskin, the steward,
was standing near the Captain when the ac-
cident happened and grasped him about the
waist. Captain Burroughs said yesterday
that the steward had saved his life.

"In all my experience," he said, "I never
have seen such a peculiar condition of the
water. I am sure that the wave which
struck us was not occasioned by the gale
of the preceding day. I think it was caused
by a submarine upheaval, or was a wave

PET PIGEONS COST
LITTLE MAX HIS LIFE.

One Had Escaped from Its Cot
on the Roof and He Was Try-
ing to Recapture It.

Fell Six Stories and Landed on a
Fence Surmounted with
Iron Spikes.

ONE OF THEM PIERCED HIS BRAIN.

Was the Chief Support of a Widowed
Mother Who Is Left with Two Little
Daughters to Provide
For.

Falling from the roof of the six-story
tenement at No. 255 Forsyth street, where
he lived, eleven-year-old Max Greerstern



Where Max Greerstern Fell to His Death.

He went to the roof of the six-story tenement, where he lived with his
widowed mother and two little sisters, to look after his pet pigeons. He
found that one had escaped, and in attempting to capture it fell to the yard
below, a distance of six stories. He struck head first on a fence surmount-
ed by iron spikes, one of which pierced his brain, and when neighbors went
to pick him up he was dead. His body will be buried in Potter's Field, as
his mother is too poor to pay for a funeral.

due to the tide.
In saying Captain Burroughs from a
death in the water, Gaskin had his right
leg broken by being swept against the fore-
mast. Second Mate Edwards was pitched
upon his head and sustained a severe scalp
wound. Almost all the others of the crew
were bruised. The waves struck the
schooner off the Flying Fox Shoals, south
of Hatteras. When the May was anchored
in the Bay yesterday she was minus a
starboard rail, a big hole was in her deck
between the mizzen and main masts, and
half her sails were gone.

Mate William Nugent, who was lost, was
forty-five years old and a resident of Tuck-
ertown, N. J.

ENTERTAINED THE KAISER.

Czar and Czarina the Hosts of the German
Emperor and Empress.

Breslau, Sept. 6.—The festivities in con-
nection with the visit of the Czar and
Czarina were continued to-day, but, it
being Sunday, the popular enthusiasm was
not as demonstrative as it was yesterday.

Emperor William and Empress Augusta
Victoria attended a luncheon given to-day
by their Imperial Majesties of Russia.
Twenty-four covers were laid. The lunch-
eon was given in the grand reception room
of the new House of the Silesian Landtag.

After the luncheon the Czar and Chau-
celor von Hohenlohe were escorted to-
gether for an hour. It is not positively
known what matters were discussed, but
there is a strong belief that the action to
be taken by Russia and Germany in con-
nection with the Turkish question was
considered at length.

REBELS ACTIVE IN CAVITE.

Doing Much Damage in Various Towns.
Occupy Strong Positions.

Madrid, Sept. 6.—An official dispatch re-
ceived to-day from Manila, capital of the
Philippine Islands, states that the rebels
in Cavite continue to do much damage in
the towns of the island. The places which
have sustained the most damage are Ynus
and Novalesa.

The dispatch further says that the posi-
tions occupied by the rebels are strong, and
that it would be imprudent for the Span-
ish troops to attack them until reinforce-
ments shall have arrived.

struck, head first, upon a fence, the top of
which was covered with iron spikes, yes-
terday, and was killed.

The lad was almost the sole support of
his widowed mother, who is now left with
two little daughters to take care of. Both
the mother and the dead boy had made
their living by selling papers, their usual
stand being in City Hall Park, but his
earnings formed the greater part of the
family income.

Max and his mother, with six-year-old
Bertha and Kinna, the baby, lived in two
small rooms on the top floor of the tenement.
They had only been there three
weeks, but some liked by the landlord,
who gave him some pigeons and told him
that he could build a cot for them on the
roof whenever he got a chance.

Yesterday morning he was out selling
papers as usual, and when he returned
to the afternoon was told by his mother to
put on his best clothes so as to go to
the synagogue.

After he was ready, and while waiting
for his mother, he went to the roof to
look after his pigeons. When he reached
the cot he found that one of them had
escaped. Taking a net he started after it.
The bird kept just out of his reach, and
finally flew over a fence which separates
the roof of No. 255 from that of No. 257.

On account of his clothes, the boy did not
want to climb the fence. At one end of
it and flush with the rear wall of the build-
ing, is a chimney. Max thought he could
climb safely around this. Taking hold of
the bricks at the top he tried to swing
himself from one roof to the other. His
weight carried the bricks away and he fell
into the courtyard back of the houses.

In the yard was a fence upon which iron
spikes had been placed. The boy struck
his head first, one of the spikes piercing
his brain. The accident was witnessed by
several tenants of the building, and they
rushed to the boy's aid. He was dead
when they reached him, and his face and
head were so fearfully crushed as to be
unrecognizable.

His mother was driven frantic when told
of the accident, and would not believe that
her boy was dead until she had seen his
charred body lying on the flagstones of
the yard, when she fainted.

The body was taken in charge by the
police and finally removed to the Morgue,
as Mrs. Greerstern is too poor to bury it.

REINHARDT SCHWEIKARD AND HIS MONEY BELT, CONTAINING \$5,260.

The man was found lying in the street unconscious and taken to Bellevue Hospital. He wore this belt under
his clothing. It develops that he is a most eccentric character. He rarely speaks, and even his landlady has
thought him deaf, transacting all her business with his daughter. He lives at a Raines law hotel, but never
drinks. His daughter says he is a tailor, and that she and her father saved the money he always carries. He
is afraid of banks.

up in despair, and took the water cure. I
went to Switzerland and stayed there two
years, after which I came to Danville,
Morris County, N. J., where there is a
branch of the Kneipp Society under Father
Joch. Only from water treatment could I
get relief.

Frank Crochet, of No. 361 East Seventy-
first street, was one of yesterday's pilgrims
who troited over the meadow at a lively
gait, seeming to think that the faster he
went the more rapid would be the cure.

"I tell you," said he, "that this beats
anything I ever saw. A few months ago I
was the sickest man in this city. My hair
all fell out, and I was burdened down with
extreme weakness and had rheumatism
pretty badly, but I got him and mine. We earned it
and saved it. He always carries it with
him. Banks are not good. He never
drinks. He slipped and fell."

It was by good fortune that Schweikard
was not robbed. The vicinity of the place
where he was found is one of the most
dangerous in the city.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the young negro poet,
will give readings and recitations from his own
writings at the Lyceum Theatre to-morrow after-
noon at 2 o'clock.

It is said that Manager W. A. Brady has re-
ceived a cable offer from Gatti Brothers for an
immediate production of "Under the Polar
Star" in England. If arrangements are made
David Belasco will probably direct the staging
of the play, and at the same time prepare for
an English production of "The Heart of a
Lion," which Manager Brady will also be in-
terested in.

Miss Marie Winter, who was a member of Au-
gustine Daly's company last season, has de-
clined an offer from a London manager.

The Frawley Company, headed by Wilton
Lockery, Frank Worthing, Mrs. Charlotte
Boncourt and Blanche Bore, has had an
extraordinary season so far in San Francisco. Some
Western critics say the Frawley organization
ranks next to Augustin Daly's.

Rudolph Aronson, who will have the direction
of Mme. Teresa Carreno in this country, will
also manage the tour of Maria Lewinson, the
"cello virtuosa."

Special matinees will be given at the follow-
ing theatres this afternoon: Harmon Opera
House, American, Bijou, People's Academy,
Pastor's Cafe, Fourteenth street, Weber and
Fields Music Hall, Broadway, Keith's, Colum-
bia, Star, Standard, Grand Opera House, Pro-
ctor's Pleasure Palace and Proctor's Theatre in
Twenty-third street.

At the Casino to-night there will be a grand
reunion of Casino favorites, supplemented by a
big gathering of locally famous entertainers.
The special performance will be a kind of
opera, burlesque and vaudeville. The Casino
after to-night will be dark until September 14,
when "The Gold Bug" will have a metropolitan
hearing.

At the Madison Square Garden last night An-
tonio Scott and his Metropolitan Orchestra gave
the first of a series of concerts. A large and
fashionable audience was present, and the
splendid music was thoroughly appreciated.

At Proctor's Pleasure Palace next week a new
song by Frank E. Freeman, entitled "We Grow
Up Together," will be sung by C. Robinson.

Pain's Carnival of Fire, which was postponed
Saturday on account of the storm, will be
given in its entirety to-night.

Held on a Charge of Extortion.
Edward Carroll, of No. 12 Stanton street,
and Alexander McDonald, of No. 19 Stan-
ton street, were held for trial by Magistrate
Donel, of the Essex Market Police Court,
yesterday, on a charge of extortion made
by Francis Cohen. She lives in the same
house as Carroll. She said that on one oc-
casion McDonald demanded and secured from
her a diamond ring by threatening to
kill her. Saturday Acting Captain Hogan
gave Miss Cohen two marked one-dollar
bills and told her to give them to McDonald
if he asked her for money. This she did,
and McDonald gave one of the bills to
Carroll.

afternoon General O'Brien and Captain
McCrystal arranged to take the doctor for
a drive through Central Park.
A landau and a brougham were driven

to the Fifty-ninth street entrance of the
Savoy Hotel, and shortly after-
ward Dr. Gallagher came down the
elevator accompanied by his brother Michael
Gallagher, his niece, Miss Agnes Connolly,
and the nurse. The doctor wore a new suit
of black.

The party entered the eastern drive by
way of Fifty-ninth street gateway.
Dr. Gallagher enjoyed his drive of two
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LETTER CARRIERS IN LINE.

Their Convention at Grand Rapids Will Be
Largely Attended.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 6.—The seventh
annual convention of the National Associa-
tion of Letter Carriers will open in this
city Monday next and will continue for five
days. Between 3,000 and 4,000 gray uni-
formed marchers will be in line in the
street parade to-morrow afternoon—Labor
Day—and 400 delegates from nearly all the
free delivery cities of the country will at-
tend the convention sessions.

Assistant Postmaster-General Jones and
Superintendent of Free Delivery Machines
will assist in reviewing the parade. Post-
masters Dayton of New York City, of
Philadelphia; Healey, of Chicago; Carlick,
of St. Louis and Postmasters from New
Orleans, Louisville, Minneapolis, St. Paul,
Milwaukee, Denver and other cities will
also participate in the proceedings.

I was taken with a harsh, dry cough. I grew
restless every night. My neighbors thought I was
going into consumption. I tried several doctors
and was cured. (Mrs.) W. A. Grove, State
Line Centre, Mo., October 31, 1895.
It kills, take Grove's Kidney and Bladder Pills.
—ADVT.

DR. REINHOLD AND MRS. SNEEBLY TAKING THE KNEIPP CURE IN CENTRAL PARK.

Despite the falling rain a large number of believers in grass walking g plodded in their bare feet about the
North Meadow yesterday. Among them was an old lady who a few years ago was arrested by the police for
trying the cure in one of our city streets. She felt that yesterday's parade was her vindication.